

# ACCIDENTS NUMEROUS YESTERDAY

**Patrol and Ambulances  
Kept on Run During  
the Day**

**A WOULD-BE SUICIDE**

**Dresden Man Falls From Top of  
Passenger Coach and is in  
City Hospital.**

Tragedy was in the air in Newark and vicinity Thursday. One fatal accident is recorded, that in which William Koenig lost both legs under the wheels of an engine, from the effects of which he died in the hospital in the afternoon.

One near fatality was reported when it became known that Henry Lauter, a well known German citizen, took poison with suicidal intent. He repeated his rash act and did not swallow the poison. He may have recovered.

F. W. Wable and companions were thrown from a load of hay and W. Wable was badly hurt.

Bert Condit and Lester Myers, living near Condit, were kicked by a Wable was badly hurt.

Samuel Kinney, a farmer near Union Station suffered severe injuries in a runaway near his home.

Frank Carter of Dresden, fell from the top of a passenger coach in the local yards and is in a serious condition in a local hospital. Other accidents, more or less serious, are also reported.

**FELL FROM TOP OF  
PASSENGER TRAIN**

Zanesville booze almost caused the death of Frank Carter of Dresden last night, when he fell from the top of a B. and O. passenger train at Toboso and luckily lodged between the baggage and mail cars. There he was discovered and brought to Newark and taken to the City Hospital in the patrol. Aside from the muscles of his back being very stiff and sore, he was uninjured.

Carter, according to the story he told, had been in Zanesville and was on his way home. However, he failed to say how he happened to be on top of the baggage car coming to Newark and he has not been questioned by the attendants at the hospital. At Toboso he was discovered wedged between the baggage and mail cars and suffering from the crushing he received. He was removed with difficulty from his perilous position and was placed in the baggage car and brought to Newark. The patrol was called and Carter was hurried to the City Hospital, for it was feared that his injuries might prove serious. Dr. W. H. Knauss was summoned and found that while the man was bruised he was not seriously injured and his recovery is assured. His escape from death when he rolled from the top of the train, was a miraculous one, for had he slipped a few inches further he would have fallen under the wheels.

**HENRY LAUFER  
TAKES STRYCHNINE**

About 6 o'clock Thursday evening Panhandle Detective S. O'Neil saw a man fall to the ground as if in a faint at the railroad crossing on Third street. Hurrying to his side, he found Henry Laufer, a carpenter of 30 Holliday street. He had taken strychnine in an attempt to end his life.

His promptness in calling Chris Bros. & Jones ambulance and the quick response it made are largely responsible for the good condition of Mr. Laufer at the Sanitarium. It is now believed by the Newark Sanitarium attendants that he will recover.

When Mr. Laufer was taken to the Sanitarium his condition was very serious, but Dr. E. F. Barnes was hastily summoned and the stomach pump was used immediately. Mr. Laufer had taken about five grains of the deadly poison, enough to kill a man, but had attempted to take more and had emitted it. Where the man got the strychnine is not known as the paper in which the tablets were wrapped and which was found by his side, bore no label.

Mr. Laufer is about 65 years old and has a wife and married daughter living in Newark. It is thought that he had become despondent over financial difficulties.

**RIBS BROKEN IN  
FALL FROM WAGON**

Messrs. F. W. Wable, Milton Kline and Edward Kline of Newark were

returning to town Thursday evening from a farm north of the city with a load of hay, when the wagon overturned with them. All the men were painfully injured, but Mr. Wable was most seriously hurt. In falling he struck his breast on a fence post, fracturing two ribs and causing a contusion of a part of the thorax. The other men received bruises, but none serious. Mr. Wable was brought to his home, 605 Evans street, where Dr. Turner attended him.

**AGED FARMER  
IS BADLY HURT**

A runaway occurred on the farm of Samuel Kinney, a farmer residing on the Union Station road, which may result seriously for him, and which reduced the farm wagon to splinters and badly cut and bruised one of the horses.

Mr. Kinney's son, Earl was on the wagon and was about to drive away from the barn when the horses took fright and started to run away. The elder Mr. Kinney, in his attempt to stop them, was thrown a good distance with great force, cutting the ligaments of the left shoulder, and injuring the left lung. The young man jumped from the wagon and escaped injury.

The horses ran across the field and turning, ran back and through the barn and around the structure. Upon their attempt to enter the barn again one horse could not get through the door and fell and was jammed against the side of the barn. It was a great wonder that the animal was not instantly killed.

Dr. J. W. Barker of this city was called to attend to the injuries of Mr. Kinney and found him in a serious condition, the shock of the accident having a serious effect upon his nervous system. Although he is resting easier today, all danger is not past, as Mr. Kinney's age, which is 68, is very much against him.

**KICK OF COLT  
BROKE MAN'S LEG**

On Thursday evening Lester Myers, employed on the farm of Bert Condit, near Pataskala, was kicked by a colt, causing a fracture of the right leg just below the knee. Mr. Condit, witnessing the accident, started to tame the fractious spirits of the animal, when the colt planted its hoofs in his left side, rendering him unconscious. Dr. Laycock of Alexandria was called to attend the men and found that Mr. Condit had several ribs fractured.

**ENGINEER SCALDED  
BY ESCAPING TEAM**

Jack Sperman, the engineer at the Everett quarry at Black Hand, was scalded yesterday when the steam barrel of the boiler burst, the escaping steam striking him before he could escape. Engineer Sperman was standing where he received the full force of the escaping steam and he was badly scalded about the face, arms, hands and body.

Although suffering greatly he was not rendered unconscious and was able to assist Dr. Postal of Black Hand to dress his burns. Sperman lives at Hanover and he was taken to his home Saturday morning.

**FARMER STRUCK BY  
FALLING PULLEY**

Del. F. Iles, a farmer living on Loudon street, just north of Granville was the victim of a painful accident a couple of days ago which has proved to be a miraculous escape from fatal injury. Mr. Iles, who is a man past 60 was working in his barn, when a rope holding a pulley broke, letting it fall a distance of 14 feet, striking Mr. Iles on the side of the head, just below the temple and inflicting a deep cut an inch and a half long.

He was rendered unconscious and remained so for half an hour. Owing to Mr. Iles' advanced years, the result of the accident was the cause of much apprehension by the members of his family. However, Mr. Iles is now safely on the road to recovery. Dr. Cook of Granville was the attending surgeon.

**AUTOMOBILE HIT  
BY STREET CAR**

As city car 522, in charge of Condie or Martin and Motorman Benson was coming down Union street shortly after noon Friday, an automobile in charge of C. O. Peters, of 2137 Indiana avenue, Columbus, backed in front of the car just opposite the canal basin, near the Fulton grocery. The motorman cried out to the driver to get out of the road but struck the machine, damaging it to the extent that it could not be repaired. No one was hurt.

**FOGEL INJURED  
BY YARD ENGINE**

C. T. Fogel, aged 22 years, a clerk in the B. and O. yards, was struck by a yard engine about noon Friday, which whirled him against one of the hooks on the side of the tender. The hook caught the man under the right arm, tearing a big hole in the muscles and badly bruising and lacerating other parts of his body.

Fogel was hurried to the Newark Sanitarium and Dr. Shirer called and administered to his needs. Although he is suffering some pain, he is resting as comfortably as could be expected.

Unless complications should arise from the wound, which is improbable,

Mr. Fogel's recovery will only be a matter of a short time.

**THE FUNERAL OF  
WILLIAM KOENIG**

The funeral services over the remains of the late William A. Koenig, the B. & O. yard conductor who was so frightfully injured by being run over by a yard engine in the yards on Thursday afternoon and who died from shock at the Sanitarium a short time after will be held at his late home, 26 East Church street, on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

The services will be conducted by the Rev. L. P. Franklin, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, and the body will be taken to Zanesville on B. & O. train No. 104 Sunday noon and will be interred in the beautiful Greenwood cemetery at that place.

The deceased, who is survived by his widow and two daughters, Mrs. John Stapleton and Mrs. Albert E. Williams of this city was one of the most popular and highly respected men in Newark, where he had lived for nearly fifteen years, coming here from Zanesville. During all that time he had been in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company, and a considerable portion of the time holding the position of yard conductor.

He was a member of the S. G. Martin lodge 103, Order of Railway Trainmen, and was also a member of the Eagles. In politics he was a Democrat, and affiliated as one of the lodges in Precinct E, of the Second ward.

**PRINCESS WANTS  
PULLMAN CAR A  
"WHITER WHITE"**

New York, July 22.—When Princess Lwoff Parighy returns to New York six weeks hence she is going to have seventeen servants instead of an even dozen, which she took away with her to Paris. She is also going to pay \$2,500 a month for her rooms in a New York hotel, and this is under a year's contract, also her highness is going to write a "very sharp letter" to the Pullman car president and demand that her private car be painted a whiter white or she will refuse to ride in the car. Her chamberlain announces: "Then, too, the princess is



Photo by American Press Association.

very much grieved over the fact that her private treasurer only spent \$250,000 of her alleged \$1,000,000 yearly income in eleven months. The princess will also bring two private physicians instead of one and all on account of the shooting clothes worn by American women, the clothes which she wears. To help pass away her time the princess will paint a portrait of President Taft and give it to charity. For a year past the princess has been busy painting much of prominence in this country, but she refuses to accept money for her work. Emperor William has seven life size paintings of himself, done by the princess, and her only pay has been decorations and medals and letters of thanks. Princess Parighy has money and plenty of it, also an estate in Hungary, one in Russia and a private home in Paris.

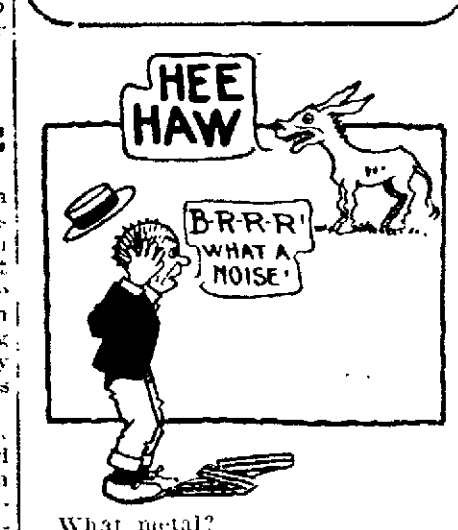
**OHIO BOY DROWNED.**

Ocean City, Md., July 22.—Attacked by cramps while swimming in the surf, Harry Pepperall, 634 East Woodruff avenue, Toledo, O., was drowned.

**THEY WILL ARBITRATE.**

Toronto, July 22.—It is probable the Grand Trunk railway and its striking trainmen will accept the offer of the minister of labor to appoint a commission of arbitration.

**WHAT IS IT?**



Answer to Thursday's puzzle—Cash.

# SUSPECT CAPTURED IN LOGAN CO.

**Columbus Information  
Says Joseph Bush  
Was Ringleader**

**BURKE IN THE RAID**

**Two Other Arrests Last Night and  
One Made During the Day—  
Grand Jury Adjourns.**

Columbus, July 22.—Joseph Bush, alleged ringleader of the mob that snatched Carl M. Etherington at Newark, and the man who is said to have secured a rope and placed it around the victim's throat, is being brought here today from Harper, where he was captured last night, in a police raid on the house of his brother-in-law, Charles Huston.

Since the night of the Newark hanging Bush has been with his brother-in-law. Shortly before midnight last night, Detective Charles Foster of Columbus, Chief of Police Edward R. Falder of Bellefontaine and Patrolman Burke of Newark, went to Harper and surrounded the Huston house.

Chief Falder smashed in the front door and ran into the bedroom where Bush was sleeping, flashing a light in the face of the suspected man as he was climbing out of bed.

The authorities claim they have absolute proof that Bush urged the mob to hang Etherington and personally secured the rope and looped it about the boy's neck.

**WOMAN SAID TO BE IMPLICATED**

Two more men were arrested last night for investigation and according to Chief of Police Hirdel they are men that were badly wanted. Both were caught in another place, one by Chief Hirdel, the other by Officer Burke, and they were locked up in the city prison for the night.

It is reported on the street that a woman supposed to have taken some part in the lynching of Etherington is under arrest, but no information can be secured from the authorities, who decline to discuss the matter. Several other men who are wanted have been located, the police say, and they will be returned to Newark and held for investigation.

**SPECIAL GRAND JURY ADJOURNS**

The special grand jury which has been in session continuously for the past four days has adjourned until Monday. It is said that during their deliberations they have only examined 12 or 15 witnesses.

**PATROLMAN JAS.  
CALLAN ON DUTY**

Officer James Callan, who was suspended by Mayor Akake and charged with neglect of duty on the night of July 18, was given his hearing by Mayor Roser and yesterday Director Ross handed down his decision, finding the policeman was not guilty as charged and he was ordered to report for duty. As Officer Burke is out of the city, the reinstated policeman was placed at work this morning.

**PROHIBITIONISTS  
IN WISCONSIN**

Madison, Wis., July 22.—The Wisconsin prohibition convention, which is being held at the Wisconsin State Hotel, is being a session of the day. The convention is being held at the Wisconsin State Hotel, which is being a session of the day. The convention is being held at the Wisconsin State Hotel, which is being a session of the day.

**7 Million Dollar  
Judgment Offered  
For a Thousand**

New York, July 22.—A \$7,000,000 judgment against a man who purchased a burglar's counterpane, an advertisement appeared in New York papers today announcing that a man named E. L. Harper, of Cincinnati, had a judgment of \$7,000,000 against a man named E. L. Harper, of Cincinnati, who had a judgment of \$7,000,000 against a man named E. L. Harper, of Cincinnati.

**CLARENCE MACKAY TO INVESTIGATE  
"VOTES FOR WOMEN" PROBLEM IN ENGLAND**



Clarence Mackay has gone to Europe with his wife on a very strange vacation. Mr. Mackay, who has a good many millions of dollars and varied business interests, wanted to take a summer vacation. Having the money, it was easy. His wife, connected and selected a new way to take a rest. Mr. Mackay will help Mrs. Mackay study the suffrage question in England. Mr. Mackay

is not a kind of time over 125 years ago in the United States, no decided that he should study the suffrage question in England. Mr. Mackay is not a kind of time over 125 years ago in the United States, no decided that he should study the suffrage question in England. Mr. Mackay is not a kind of time over 125 years ago in the United States, no decided that he should study the suffrage question in England.

**ONE PUMP OUT  
OF COMMISSION**

One of the pumps at the municipal water works station has been out of commission since Thursday of last week. The trouble is caused by the breaking of the steam arm of one of the dash pots. The Director of Service immediately applied to the Plaiton Works of Dayton where the pumps were made for a new one to supply the broken piece. But up to today the appliance had not arrived though the factory promised to send it several days ago. The Director of Service, Superintendent of Light and Water, and the engineer at the pumping station have all been greatly exercised and hoped to get the appliance from the Dayton factory ere this, so that the municipal water works would not be dependent upon one pump.

Here is another evidence of the original mistake in having these pumps made at an incompetent factory that could not supply any part of a pump on short notice.

It was hoped by the officials today that the appliance would be received tomorrow so that the pump could be immediately repaired.

**Convicts' Quarrel  
Reveals Big Plant  
Making Fake Coin**

Boston, July 22.—That a counterfeiting plant, turning out half dollars, has been discovered in a cell in the Massachusetts state prison at Charlestown, was admitted today by the warden, E. F. Bridges, who added that a thorough search of the prison is being conducted to ascertain whether any more of the "counter" is concealed about the penitentiary.

Discovery of the plant followed a quarrel between prisoners as a result of a bet made on the regular Sunday afternoon baseball game played in the prison yard. One of the prisoners won a half dollar from another. He objected to the coin given him, because it was counterfeit. A quarrel followed and an investigation revealed in one of the cells a complete hiding outfit.

How many of the coins have gotten out of the prison and how many in addition to the public the guards have found a box full of the coins and other metals used in the making of the coins. All of the prisoners deny complicity in the plot.

**WANT BOARD REMOVED.**

After the clerk of the board of arbitrators have finished their work, each property owner in the city will receive a notification, showing in no uncertain terms, each owner's property, and the board of arbitrators will have to equalize the values.

**SECRETARIES  
FOR THE BIG  
G.O.P. POW WOW**

The Republican party is holding a convention at the Ohio State House in Columbus, Ohio, and is looking for secretaries for the big G.O.P. pow wow. The convention is being held at the Ohio State House, which is being a session of the day. The convention is being held at the Ohio State House, which is being a session of the day.

# CHARGES AGAINST GORRELL

**Filed in Governor's Office  
at Columbus This  
Morning**

**WOULDN'T ENFORCE LAW**

**Alleged That He Encouraged Law-  
lessness, Visited Gambling  
Rooms and Disgraced City.**

Columbus, July 22.—Charges of misconduct in office covering 14 separate counts, were filed at the governor's office today against Mayor A. H. Gorrell of Zanesville by a committee of citizens headed by Rev. D. M. Ross. A petition asking the removal of Gorrell was presented to Governor Harmon July 21. The law made it necessary that formal charges be filed with the governor. The charges against Gorrell relate chiefly to his alleged refusal and failure to enforce the liquor laws after being requested repeatedly to do so.

"He has encouraged the violation of the laws against the traffic in intoxicating liquors in Zanesville by permitting and causing the police force to refrain from making arrests of the violators of the same," says one count.

"By his failure to enforce the laws he has permitted to arise in Zanesville a condition of civic affairs bordering on anarchy," says another count.

Other charges are that he has refused and failed to suppress gambling; that he himself has visited gambling houses; that he has made no effort to prevent assaults on citizens or town officers who sought to enforce the laws; that buildings have been dynamited and mob violence threatened; that holdups have occurred and no efforts have been made to capture the criminals; that he has permitted the circulation of literature intended to incite the wets against the dries, and finally, that he has disgraced the city.

Governor Harmon will take up the matter when he returns from Michigan August 2.

**WON'T ABIDE BY  
FINDING OF BOARD  
OF ARBITRATORS**

Columbus, July 22.—Another street car strike is impending. The arbitration hearing is over. The Rail-Light Company has refused flatly and finally to be bound by the decision of the state board. The men have refused to take off their buttons, the badge of unionism. The decision of the state board of arbitration probably will not be announced before Monday.

The executive committee of the union car men at a secret session Thursday night, following the closing of the arbitration hearing, voted to withhold the ordering of a strike until the decision is announced.

**APPRAISERS WILL  
REPORT VALUATIONS**

After the clerk of the board of arbitrators have finished their work, each property owner in the city will receive a notification, showing in no uncertain terms, each owner's property, and the board of arbitrators will have to equalize the values.

**STRIKE SETTLED.**

New Castle, Eng., July 22.—The bands of striking coal men of the Northumberland collieries, supposed to be the largest of any of the coal fields in England, have been broken up.

**JUST LIKE IT IS  
IN LICKING COUNTY**

Some 200 men of the Licking County militia, who are being trained by the state militia, are being trained by the state militia. The militia is being trained by the state militia, which is being a session of the day. The militia is being trained by the state militia, which is being a session of the day.











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**MEMBERS SELECT LIST OF OHIO DAILY NEWSPAPERS:**  
New York Office—116 Nassau street.  
Robert T. Jones, Eastern representative.  
Entered as second class matter March 20, 1882, at the postoffice at Newark, Ohio, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

**FACTS AS TO DATE OF APPOINTMENT OF DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE**  
On May 28 the Democratic County Central Committee met and organized and named a subcommittee of seven members to select the County Executive Committee.  
On June 21 this subcommittee held its meeting. The candidates on the Democratic ticket also being present. At this meeting the Democratic Executive Committee, consisting of 15 members, was selected. The officers of the same being C. L. V. Holtz, chairman; George W. Horton, vice chairman; Edward Gilbert secretary and E. H. Miller treasurer.  
These are matters of record as shown by the minutes of both these meetings.  
Hence the committee was in fact appointed 17 days BEFORE the date of the unfortunate lynching tragedy instead of after it.  
The Central Committee's meeting at which the formal announcement of the Executive Committee was made, was delayed for different causes, one of which was the busy time with the farmer members during the month of June.  
This is the committee that is to conduct the Democratic campaign this fall and it is the only one under discussion. Comparison with the committee that is to conduct the pro campaign is again invited.

**July 22 In American History.**  
1704—Pergrine White, first white child born in New England, died; born Nov. 20, 1620.  
1864—General James B. McPherson, commander of the Federal Army of the Tennessee, killed in front of Atlanta; born 1829.  
1883—General Edward Ordo Cresap, distinguished American soldier of the civil war, died in Havana; born in Maryland 1818.  
1906—Russell Sage, the financier, died; born 1816.  
**ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.**  
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)  
Sun sets 7:21, rises 4:44; moon rises 8:23 p. m.; 5:18 p. m., moon at greatest libration east; 12 night, planet Mars at aphelion, farthest from sun.

American newspapers which for many days following the tragedy of July 24th, carried the news from Newark upon the front page, now have other events to "feature" and the Newark lynching has already begun to be forgotten to the public. The punishment of those who may be found guilty will be widely heralded and when the press at large tells of what Newark will have done to redeem herself the public will begin to get a true view of Newark. The picture that has been before the public eye recently was sadly distorted.  
A vindictive person who tries to get even for a wrong fancied or real, makes a mistake equal in many instances to the error of which he complains. The "eye for an eye" plan is out of date.  
Regarding the Advocate's explanation of the election of Mr. Philip Vogelmeier as Councilman for the Second ward, attention has been called to the fact that the South Side Business Mens Club, who suggested his name, is composed of both Democrats and Republicans. This is another argument of the injustice of any criticism of Mr. Vogelmeier's election on account of any political reasons.  
Licking piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding, or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

The Advocate deplores the fact that any newspaper or politician should inject politics into the local situation. This is no time to "play politics." The people are concerned in the matter of law enforcement, and they are not particular just now who does the work. They are content to have it done and they insist that it shall be done.  
The people are not in a mood to wade through a newspaper controversy over local political matters while more serious affairs concern them. At the proper time politics will have its place but now the people of Licking county are concerning themselves with the house cleaning and they are not asking whether Policemen Smith or Director Jones or any other officer is a Democrat or a Republican. The Advocate may be pardoned for dipping into politics at this time just long enough to reply to the false accusations and charges that had been publicly made. The things the people demand can not be accomplished in the heat of a political fight. The thing to do is to forget for the time at least that there is any political party in Newark and let Republicans and Democrats and Socialists and others join in the work of placing Newark on the high plane where she belongs.

**Democratic State Ticket**  
For Governor JUDSON HARMON.  
For Lieutenant Governor ATLEE POMERENE.  
For Secretary of State CHARLES H. GRAVES.  
For Treasurer D. S. CREAMER.  
For Attorney General TIMOTHY S. HOGAN.  
For Judges of Supreme Court JAMES JOHNSON, MAURICE H. DONAHUE.  
For Clerk of Supreme Court FRANK McKEAN.  
For Dairy and Food Commissioner S. E. STRODE.  
For Board of Public Works AARON STATES.  
For State School Commissioner FRANK W. MILLER.  
**Democratic Congressional Ticket**  
For Congress W. A. ASHBROOK.  
**Democratic State Senatorial Ticket.**  
C. W. MILLER, Licking County.  
W. E. HARRIS, Delaware County.  
**Democratic Judicial Ticket**  
For Circuit Judge, ROBERT S. SHIELDS, of Canton, O.  
**Democratic County Ticket**  
Representative W. D. ELLIOT.  
Prosecuting Attorney PHIL B. SMYTHE.  
Sheriff FRANK E. SLABAUGH.  
Treasurer J. W. HETLEGE.  
Recorder J. M. FARMER.  
Auditor C. L. RILEY.  
Commissioners JOSEPH BRIDGEMAN, S. L. TATHAM, G. T. TAVENER.  
Clerk of Courts EDWIN M. LARSON.  
Surrogate FRED S. CULLY.  
Infirmary Directors JAMES REITMAN, FRANK E. LUDGAIN, PETER BRUBAKER.  
Coroner DR. W. E. WYLAKE.

Proposed by the South Side Citizens' Association recommended by leading men of other sections of the city, and nominated by a Republican in council, Philip Vogelmeier, a Democrat.

**Kellogg's**  
Toasted  
**Rice**  
Flakes  
and Toasted Rice Biscuit  
The World's Best Food—in most delicious forms. Used and endorsed by the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Made by The Original Battle Creek Food Co. AT ALL GROCERS  
**10c**  
**TO-NIGHT**  
**care**  
NEW YORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

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Infirmary Directors JAMES REITMAN, FRANK E. LUDGAIN, PETER BRUBAKER.  
Coroner DR. W. E. WYLAKE.

**MADE FROM GRAPES**  
Of all the fruits that grow to give sustenance and nourishment to mankind, the grape is the most famous. A favorite subject of the poet, this beautiful, luscious fruit has from the beginning of time been celebrated in song and story. Therefore it is a pleasure to know that to the grape we are indebted for some of the finest foods that go to our table. For from the grape is derived Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, the chief ingredient and active principle of the world-renowned Royal Baking Powder.  
While the connection between baking powder and grapes may seem remote, it is evident to those who know that cream of tartar exists in all ripe grapes, from which it is directly produced in the following manner:  
Following with the juice of the grape from the press, the cream of tartar gradually separates therefrom and settles upon and adheres to the sides of the casks. It is subsequently collected, bottled and purified with water. Crystals of cream of tartar, white and very pure, are produced specially refined, and ground into an impalpable powder. This forms the Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, from which Royal Baking Powder is made. The exclusive employment of this pure fruit acid has aided in rendering Royal unique in the baking powder world, adding as it does, the delicious flavor and wholesome properties which are characteristic of all food made with it.

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**  
For the benefit of those who cannot come during regular office hours, the treasurer's office will be open on Friday and Saturday evenings, July 22 and 23, from 6:30 to 8:30 o'clock.  
C. L. V. HOLTZ, Treasurer.  
**LEGAL NOTICE**  
Notice is hereby given, that the plans for a sewer on Buckleham street have been prepared and are now on file in the office of the clerk of the City of Newark, Ohio, for examination and inspection by parties interested, and any objection thereto may be filed with the Council.  
By order of the Council of the City of Newark, Ohio, JAMES MCCARTHY, Clerk.  
**Boys' and Children's Suits greatly reduced in Price at Hermann's the Clothier.**

**TELEPHONE GROWTH**  
The special report of the telephone industry, compiled for the census bureau and first published shows the extraordinary development of the lines since the first year of this century. Comparison with the wire mileage, number of stations and pay roll of the telephone companies shows that the former, which developed 32 years after the introduction of the Morse code, has rapidly outstripped its rival. The fact that 11,000,000,000 messages are sent in one year gives little enough idea of the utility with which the telephone serves the American people. In 1907 the wire in use by telephone companies was three and one-half times as much greater than that in use for telegraph. The telephone companies paid three and one-half times as much salary to more than five times as many operators as did the telegraph companies. It shows the victory of direct vocal transmission. The "hello girl" has indeed grown to be an important personage in the world's business and social intercourse.

**BENEFICIAL**  
To the Public is the Buckeye State Building and Loan Company, Rankin Building, 22 West Gay Street, Columbus, O.  
1. Borrowers are loaned money to help them secure homes at 6 per cent.  
2. Depositors are paid 5 per cent on time deposits.  
3. Assets over \$4,100,000.  
4. All secured by mortgages on homes—the safest of all mortgage loans.  
5. We help four to five home owners each day.  
6. Call or write for further information.  
Most disfiguring skin eruptions, spots, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes the blood pure, clear-brained, clear-skinned.  
**Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks at Hermann's the Clothier.**  
The only opportunities lots of men have are home-made.  
The statesman is out of a job other than the politician.  
All the world's a stage, but whether comedy or tragedy is due to our own making.  
Many a man is as stubborn as a mule and almost as stubborn as an automobile.

**CO-OPERATE**  
The man who uses hook and line Pulls in a single fish.  
But who joins hands and pulls a line Gets all that men could wish:  
And each man's share is greater far In size as well as weight.  
The secret of success is this—  
**CO-OPERATE**

**EDUCATION OF PUBLIC OPINION**  
Needed to Save Country From Moral Degradation, Says Ambassador White.  
Syracuse, N. Y., July 22.—Former Ambassador to Germany Andrew D. White has written Bishop Patrick A. Ludden, thanking him for coming in a recent newspaper article the phrases, "multi-millionaire Mormons of barnyard morals and 'the sporting turt and title-hunting fraternity,'" and taking occasion to urge the bishop to take up other subjects for publication. Mr. White says:  
"With homicides increased within 15 years from 2000 a year to nearly 10,000, placing us by far in the lead of all civilized nations in this respect and with capital convictions in only about 70 cases last year; with life sentences averaging at most seven years, with trials for murder which in most other civilized countries would be ended in a few months, stretched out to years by new evidence, by the testimony of paid experts, by endless facilities for appeal by every sort of chicanery and pettifoggery, until the whole thing becomes a farce; with the fact that the penal law as regards murders seems to have utterly ceased to have any deterrent effect, it seems to me that you and men like you should undertake a better education of public opinion on this subject.  
"The immediate cause of the whole of this state of things, with constantly increased disrespect of law, is in my opinion, a kind of sickly sentiment pervading the whole country on this subject, which, while it claims to be humanity, is really the greatest cruelty, in that it is mainly responsible for all these murders. It is on account of this unwholesome sentiment that thousands of widows and orphans are in bereavement and poverty today."

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
Pursuant to the terms of the franchise granted to the Columbus, Buckeye Lake & Newark Traction Company, and the Columbus, Newark and Zanesville Electric Railway Company, their successors and assigns The Ohio Electric Railway Company desires to announce changes in its passenger rates of fare, effective August 1, 1914, as per published tariffs on file with the Railroad Commission of Ohio and its various agents.  
2221  
**SAM S. ANDERSON IN THE HANDS OF THE NAT'L SALES CO.**  
Alexandria, O., July 22.—(Special)—Owing to depression in business for the past two years Sam S. Anderson, the well known clothing merchant of this place finds himself heavily in debt and heavily overstocked.  
For the benefit of his creditors, he has placed his business in the hands of the National Sales Company, who will out on a big sale for ten days. The entire stock will be sacrificed to raise money quick. A large advertisement announcing the sale is in this paper.  
**Boys' and Children's Suits greatly reduced in Price at Hermann's the Clothier.**

**PERRYTON.**  
Mr. Fred C. Evans of Newark and brother, Lieut. Herbert Evans of New Haven, Conn., and Noah Pled of Newark were calling on friends here Tuesday.  
Miss May Mount is spending a few days with Newark relatives.  
Mrs. James Crouch is very ill at this writing.  
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fairall and children of Newark spent Sunday with Mrs. Fairall's mother, Mrs. Blount.  
Mrs. L. D. Miller and children are expected to arrive home from Boston Sunday.  
Mr. Arthur Dickey of Pleasant Valley was the guest of Carl Miller last Sunday.  
Mr. Jay Baker and sons Greeley and Arthur spent Sunday at Zion.  
Mr. Fred Holman wife and son John of Columbus were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Holman from Friday until Sunday.  
A. J. Hoyt and family called on Hanover friends Sunday.  
Mrs. John R. Hoyt and son of Zion were guests of her mother, A. J. Hoyt, last Tuesday.  
Dr. Clamer, president of Bethany college will lecture in the Disciple church Saturday night, June 30th at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 and 20 cents.  
Dr. Clamer has lectured here before and those who heard him are eager to hear him again as they know it will be something out of the ordinary. Let us all come out and hear him.  
Dr. Clamer will preach for us in the Disciple church Sunday morning and night, July 21.

**Look ! Look ! Look !**  
For 35 West Main Street  
Frank L. Meridith & Co's  
**LOW PRICE SHOE STORE**  
Closing Out all Ladies', Mens' and Children's Oxfords and Pumps at Factory Prices  
This will be a rare opportunity for you to save money on your Footwear. You will save money. WHY we can sell at such prices—First, we are OUT OF HIGH RENT DISTRICT. Second, we are closing them out to make room for our new Fall Stock. Our SACRIFICE is your gain. We will give you a few of our Closing Out Prices and a few Prices on Ladies' and Men's Shoes and Oxfords.

Men's Heavy Work Shoes; a \$3.99 value, Sale Price \$1.38  
Men's Elk Work Shoes; a \$3.00 grade, Sale Price \$2.10  
Men's Tough Tan All Leather Shop Shoes; \$3.99 value, Special Price \$1.69  
Men's Molder's Work Fireproof Shoes; \$3.99 values. Very special at \$2.19  
Men's Fine Shoes, patent, vici kid and gun metal; \$3.25 values, Sale Price \$2.19  
Men's Fine Shoes, patent and gun metal; lace and button; \$4.00 grade. Very Special at \$2.75  
Men's Oxfords, gun metal and patent; a \$3.99 grade. To close out at \$1.85  
Men's Oxfords, gun metal and tan; a \$3.25 value. To close out at \$2.19  
Ladies' Oxfords, gun metal and patent; a \$2.99 grade. To close out at \$1.79  
Boys' Oxfords, gun metal and patent; a \$2.50 grade. To close out at \$1.75  
Boys' Oxfords, gun metal and patent; \$2.99 values. To close out at \$1.39  
Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, patent and tan; a \$3.99 value. To close out at \$1.98  
Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, vici and patent leather; a \$3.50 value. 2-eyelot ties; wells. To close out at \$1.98  
Ladies' Black Suede Pumps, a \$3.99 value. To close out at \$1.98  
One lot Children's Strap Pumps, patent and wine color; a \$1.25 value. To close out at \$1.49  
One lot Children's Pumps patent and wine color; a \$1.00 grade. To close out at \$1.00  
One lot Ladies' Kid Shoes; a \$2.50 value. Special \$1.19  
One lot Ladies' Kid Shoes; a \$3 value. Special \$1.19

Less Than 33 1-3 per cent off on Clothing—Sale Starts Sat. July 23  
GET THE BARGAINS  
35 W. Main St. Frank L. Meridith & Co. 35 W. Main St.

**FOR YOUR SUMMER TRIP**  
DEPENDABLE  
TRAVELING BAGS, SUIT CASES AND TRUNKS  
In all sizes, leathers, etc., etc., for the Men, Women and even Children.  
**Manicure Cases and Folding Umbrellas**  
Besides a Fine Selection of  
**Hot Weather Wearables**  
Ask for the New Collar—"THE KERMIT," also the New Soft Collar.  
AT  
**EMERSON'S**  
Corner Third and Main

**ON INLAND SEAS Your Vacation Trip**  
ALL the important ports on the Great Lakes reached regularly by the excellent service of the D. & C. Lake Lines. The ten large steamers of the fleet are of modern steel construction, propelled by powerful engines, and have all the qualities of speed, safety and comfort. The United Wireless Telegraph Service used aboard.  
The D. & C. Lake Lines operate daily service between Detroit and Buffalo, Detroit and Cleveland, four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Mackinac Island and way ports, and two trips per week between Detroit, Bay City, Saginaw and way ports. About June 25, a special steamer will leave Cleveland twice a week direct for Mackinac. Out on every other trip, a second two-seat stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map.  
Rail tickets available on steamers.  
Address L. G. LEWIS, C. P. A., Detroit, Mich. P. R. McMillan, Pres. A. A. Schantz, Gen. Mgr.  
**THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC**  
Detroit & Cleveland Nav. Co.

**SHAI & HILL**  
S. E. COR. SQ.—Both Phones, Open Evenings—Lady Attendant  
**Vacation Hints**  
Don't go away on your vacation with your teeth in bad shape.  
It will spoil your enjoyment. May mean toothache when you should, of all times, be free from such agony.  
Besides, you want to make a good impression among new acquaintances—and one essential to this is to have attractive teeth.  
No matter what your teeth troubles are, we are thoroughly qualified to take care of them. Don't put it off. Come at once.

**Look ! Look ! Look !**  
For 35 West Main Street  
Frank L. Meridith & Co's  
**LOW PRICE SHOE STORE**  
Closing Out all Ladies', Mens' and Children's Oxfords and Pumps at Factory Prices  
This will be a rare opportunity for you to save money on your Footwear. You will save money. WHY we can sell at such prices—First, we are OUT OF HIGH RENT DISTRICT. Second, we are closing them out to make room for our new Fall Stock. Our SACRIFICE is your gain. We will give you a few of our Closing Out Prices and a few Prices on Ladies' and Men's Shoes and Oxfords.





# Daddy's Bedtime Story

When All the Children Ran Away



JACK had been very naughty one day and when mamma had scolded him and said that he would run away "and never, never come back."

So when evening came daddy said at first that he would not tell any story, but by that time Jack had made up his mind to behave, and Evelyn begged for a story, so daddy told them about the time when all the children of a village ran away.

"It was a long, long time ago," said daddy, "in a little village. Before breakfast one day all the children in the village disappeared. The parents were greatly worried, for it was in a new part of the country without many white people, and the parents were afraid that the Indians had stolen the children or wild animals had eaten them."

"Well, they searched in different places until the sun was quite high; then all the daddies who lived in the village saw little footprints in a sandy road and started out to follow them. While all the daddies in the village went to look for the lost children, all the mothers went to prepare breakfast, to have it all ready for the children if they should return soon and be hungry after their disappearance."

"In the meantime all the daddies went down the road hunting high and low for the missing little ones. Of course men can walk faster than children, and it was not long before the marks of the little children in the sand road became plainer and plainer. When all the daddies of the village saw that they knew that the children were near."

"In a little while the missing children were spied in a little hollow at the side of the road, where they had stopped to rest. Then the daddies of the village shouted 'Henry' and 'Mary' and all the children of the village looked up and climbed out of the hollow and came running up to the daddies."

"Why, daddy," said Evelyn, "that was very funny. Were all the children of the village named Henry and Mary?"

"Yes, dear," answered daddy, and his face wore the great big wide smile which he wears only when he is 'fooling,' as Evelyn used to say when she was a wee little girl."

"You see, Mary and Henry were all the children there were in the village. And the daddy who went to hunt for them was all the daddy there was, and the mother who stayed behind to prepare breakfast was all the mamma there was. It was only a wee little village with two houses, and the people in the other house had no children. Henry was only four years old, and Mary was only a baby two years old. They had made up their minds to go and pay a visit to their grandma, who lived near them, without saying a word to their parents."

## TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

**MASONIC CALENDAR.**  
Acme Lodge, Aug. 11, 7:30 p. m. Regular.

Newark Lodge, No. 27. Regular. Friday, Aug. 5, at 7 p. m.

Warren Chapter. Stated meeting Monday, August 1st.

Bigelow Council. Stated assembly Wednesday, August 3, 7:30 p. m.

St. Luke's Commandery, No. 34. Knights Templar, will hold a stated convocation Tuesday evening, July 26. Work in Order of Temple.

Colgate's Talcum 15c. Grandle's Drug Store, 33 Union Block. 2044

Dr. A. V. Davis, Dentist.  
Teeth extracted without pain. Office 47-C South Third street, first floor. Phone 353. 234tf

Cha-hy-lic Spring Water that so many drink. Why? Because it is pure. Office 47-C South Third St. Phone 353. 204tf

Baggage and freight handling. Call the Auto Express. Chz. 1919. 74tf

Crystal Spring Water.  
FOR PURE SOFT SPRING WATER, delivered daily, call Bowser & Bower, New phone 8881 Red. 12-4ti

The West Side Plumbing Co.  
At 56 Pine St., has removed to 118 Union street, Citizens phone 2672 White. 184tf

Colgate's Talcum 15c. Grandle's Drug Store, 33 Union Block. 2044

A lawn fête will be given Friday eve., 22nd, by the W. Newark Christian Union Young People's Society at the home of Mr. Herbert Merritt, 151 Maple Ave. Ice cream and cake 10 cents. 2142

Human hair switches 22 inches long, all shades, \$2.50. E. Present. Phone 8712 Red. 2043

Colgate's Talcum 15c. Grandle's Drug Store, 33 Union Block. 2044

The Woman's Exchange.  
Noonday lunch, 25c. Bread, pies, cakes, salads fresh every day. We wish to call your special attention to the fact that we handle Mrs. Arthur Barton's and Miss. Alice Bennett's cakes. The Woman's Exchange, in the Arcade. 1844tf

Pianos and Organs.  
A second-hand piano for \$200 a good organ for \$200, new pianos at very low prices. See our stock before you buy. Street music, 100, 55 West Main St., R. L. Francis. 244-4

Bell Church To Be Remodeled.  
The old Bell Church, which was taken down in 1904, and which was built about 1840, and which is being remodeled at a cost of \$2000. Two rooms for Sunday school, baptistery and other rooms are being added to the church side.

Made in Chicago.  
The largest single house in the world, the Light & Heat Piano, the new piano piano and sold at \$2000. \$200. See heavy gum

CO. G. NOTICE.  
All members of Co. G. are ordered to report at armory Friday evening, July 22, and Sunday afternoon, at 1 p. m. This company reports on Monday at 8 a. m. for special train. C. V. Prior, Capt. Com. Co. G. 4th Inf. O. N. G.

Bags, Suit Cases, and Trunks at Hermann's the Clothier. 2242

THE MARKETS  
LIVE STOCK.  
Chicago, July 21. Today's cattle receipts 22,000 market steady. Prime, \$10.00; heavy, \$9.50; stockers, \$9.00; calves, \$8.50; hogs, \$7.50; pigs, \$7.00; sheep, \$6.50; lambs, \$6.00.

Chicago, July 21. Today's cattle receipts 22,000 market steady. Prime, \$10.00; heavy, \$9.50; stockers, \$9.00; calves, \$8.50; hogs, \$7.50; pigs, \$7.00; sheep, \$6.50; lambs, \$6.00.

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## SAVED

By T. DEWITT BOWMAN

Copyright, 1910, by American Fiction Association.

Farmer Insley was tossing about in bed vainly trying to sleep. At last he arose, went to the window and looked out. The moon was at the full, illuminating everything in sight—namely, the undulating plain, scattered dwellings and the meeting house more than 200 years old. Suddenly Insley opened his eyes wider than they had been opened during his sleeplessness. A light passed across one of the windows of the church. He went to the door, opened it and stood looking out. All was still. Not a house was lighted save by the moon. Not a living creature was in sight.

The light appeared again. This time it was stationary for a few seconds, then seemed to have been extinguished. Insley hurried into his clothes and ran as fast as his legs would carry him to the church. As he proceeded he thought that he had better see than be seen. He knew the church well and felt confident that he could enter by a basement window. A tall tree cast a shadow on his approach. Finding the window, he crawled in stealthily, and, guided by sufficient light from without to enable him to see his way, he ascended a staircase leading up into the vestibule. Opening a door only so far as would enable him to peep into the body of the church, he saw a strange sight.

Two men were standing by a window, the moon shining full in their faces. The one was young and of city mien—that is, so far as Insley could see by moonlight alone. The other was dressed in the garb of a clergyman. The men were talking, but he could not hear what they said. Now and again the younger man would take out his watch and look at the time impatiently.

Then Insley heard a knock at the church door. The men heard it, too, and the younger hurried to the front of the church. The watcher, that he might not be seen, descended the stairs, but not so far that he could not know what passed in the vestibule. The young man opened the church door and admitted a woman. There was no light for him to see by, but he could hear.

"Sweetheart," said the man, "what has kept you?"

"I heard father tossing about in bed and dared not venture."

"Well, come. It will soon be over, and then you'll feel better. You are all unstrung."

"Oh, I can't."

These were the last words Insley heard, for the man drew the girl into the body of the church and toward the other end. Insley entered and passed in shadow past way down an aisle entering one of the high pews. The two men and the woman were in shadow, but presently Insley saw one of the men and the woman standing in a flood of moonlight, with their backs toward him, while the man in clerical garb faced him and them. The clergyman held in his hand a lamp or candle covered so that its light could only shine on the page of a book he held in his hand.

Insley knew that a marriage service was about to be performed. Whether it was a case for interference or one to suffer to proceed he knew not. But he had passed the romantic age when one sympathizes with those who would wed in opposition to their parents' wishes and was not minded to permit the marriage without being informed of the circumstances attending it. One thing made him suspicious. The pastor of the church was a large man, while this one was of medium height and slender. Besides, the pastor was not a person to wed couples in his church at midnight and if he did would not require a light upon his book by which to read the marriage service.

True enough, a marriage service was begun. Insley could hear every word. When the clergyman asked if any one had aught to say why the two should not be joined together in wedlock Insley said solemnly:

"I forbid."

At the same time he dropped down into the pew. He did not see the commotion his words produced, but he heard a woman's cry. Then there were indistinguishable sounds and a muffled voice.

"We'd better get out. Some one's got on to it. You'll be juggled for this."

"So will you."

Insley heard steps—men's steps—hurrying past him in the aisle and passing out of the front door. As soon as all was still he went down to where he had seen the bride party standing. His foot passed something lying in the dark on the floor. Stooping down, he felt a woman's form. Raising her, he carried her to where the moonlight shone upon her face.

Great heavens, she was his own daughter!

She came to herself, and by the light she saw him gazing down upon her with a mingled expression of surprise and pain.

"Father?"

"Fessie?"

"Is it a dream?"

"No, dear heart, not a dream, but a reality. Some one from above possibly your mother—sent me here to save you."

He carried her home in his arms. It was the old story of a villain from the city seeking by a mock marriage to lead astray a simple country girl.

Men, skilled and unskilled. Apply at once. Buckeye Rolling Mill Co. 6-24tf

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.  
Competent girl for general housework. Good wages. Call Citizens phone 1153. 22-31

Dining room girl at once. Hotel Sailer. 22-31

Cook wanted at Interurban Hotel, Heron, O. 22-31

Middle aged lady for general housework. Inquire E. K. Doe, Wyant ave., back of Idlewild park. 20-31

Notices under this heading are printed at the rate of 3 lines 3 days for 25 cents.

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.**  
For Sale a live business. Good Profit, well established. Capital required if interested. Address this office. Box 7249. 194dt

**ATTACHMENT.**  
George Geo. M. Horton, J. P., Newark Township, Licking County, Ohio. The J. F. Cherry Co., Plaintiff.

F. T. Webb, Defendant.  
On the 11th day of July, 1910, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action, for the sum of \$2000. Trial day August 25, 1910, at 9 a. m.

THE J. F. CHERRY COMPANY.  
Newark, Ohio, July 15, 1910. 15-Fri-31

**HAIR-WAVING DEVICE**  
No Danger of Hair Being Scorched With This Apparatus.

A hairwaving apparatus which eliminates the danger of burning or scorching the hair has been invented by a New York man. The entire part of the device is a perforated metal tube about which the hair is curled. After this an asbestos tube fitted over the curler as a protection to the hair, say an electric drier applied over the asbestos tube. Just enough heat comes through to dry and curl the hair without scorching or burning it in any way and the wave thus produced is much more natural than the stiff, crinkly

ASBESTOS CASE GUARDS HAIR.  
As produced by many other waving apparatuses, the hair is made by means of an iron which has no means of protecting the hair from the heat, and even the most expert coiffure artist will sometimes leave evidence of his or her work that are not desirable. A woman can wave her own hair with this device as she need not have eyes in the back of her head to watch out for a possible scorching.

The King of Corn Removers  
Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Forty years' success in many lands proves the superiority of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor over every other remedy. Safe, painless, prompt. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor absolutely certain to remove corns. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Manufactured by N. C. Polson & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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# The Comic Relief

By HARRIS MERTON LYON

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SAW old Blumenstaub again tonight. He was sitting alongside the

little news stand in Forty-second Street, gazing out at the lights and the hurrying crowds with an expression in his eyes which seemed anything but conciliatory to conversation. Nevertheless, I spoke to him, asking him how everything went. He paid no attention to me for a moment; then, twirling his hat mechanically, he looked up for an instant, dropped his head, and said:

"Oh, jus' de same as it was."

I began to talk to him then, vaguely feeling that I "ought to"; but, for the life of me, I could think of nothing to say. Even in the old days there had never been anything for us to talk about save the weather and the food on the table and—business. Business; always business with Blumenstaub. Money, bargains, the price of things, extortion—these were pretty much his elements of conversation. And it needed no eyes at all to see that he wanted none of those to-night. So I stood foolishly around in an aimless sort of a way, my library books tucked under my arm, my glasses held between the thumb and forefinger of one hand, feeling an embarrassment that belonged not especially to me, but rather to the condition of things around us both. Have you ever felt that way—say, when a calamity has occurred to a friend, that somehow you must act as if you felt personally responsible and were sorry you had let it occur? My tongue refused to be nimble, though, with the old man dumbly sitting there, and I remember to have come away at length, murmuring, with a freakish attempt at bonhomie that died in my throat:

"Well, just so it's no worse, you know."

But it was worse, and I knew it. His face was flushed with a little too much wine—or beer; perhaps it was beer. Blumenstaub never used to drink too much in the old days; and he never used to frequent barrel houses and free lunches—and this is why I suppose he drinks beer now—when we first met; let me see, that was over a year ago. It is a hard sight to watch a man lose his grip, I tell you, but it is the hardest of all to see him lose it after fifty-five. It all seems so pitiless and relentless. Of course, there is some philosophy by which you can figure it all out impartially that old Blumenstaub should come to this; there is always some nice, pat little way of accounting for all things. He lacked ambition, you might say. Who doesn't at fifty-five? He should have foreseen his possible decline, should have laid by for a rainy day. And the wonder is, since he is a Jew, that he didn't do something of the sort.

The truth about Blumenstaub is that he never was prepared, really prepared, for anything (the world is more than full of such people) and he would have been content to go on until the end of his days in his fifteen-dollar-a-week clerkship under his younger brother's hard-headed rule.

It is a simple story, lightly told. The younger brother had ambitious notions. In a week's time he made up his mind to sell the wine shop, get all his money together, go West, and invest in real estate. To Blumenstaub, fifteen years his senior, these rapid events were too bewildering. He did not comprehend them until the last day; and then only when his brother laid the fifteen dollars in his hand and remarked, in German:

"Well, this ends the old shop. You go down and see Stein. Maybe he'll put you to work."

Sometimes the best way to tell a long story is to make it short. Well, then—Stein hadn't put him to work.

And now all the grimness of the thing comes back to me; it has grown on me, quietly, like the pathos of an old tale, since I turned on my heel and walked home with my library books, leaving him there by the news stand in Forty-second Street, twirling his hat, looking at the lights, waiting alone, and half drunk.

I met Blumenstaub at Gallo's.

It was around on Fortieth Street then, in among the tenements there. A rickety, greasy old basement doorway and a dark, stumbly hall let you in; in the back the old Italian, in a lean-to shanty and a dismal yard, kept his long tables and his wine. Maison privee the rascal called it, to dodge the excise man and his licenses; and "The Dirty Spoon" is what some chorus girl nicknamed it on a happy night.

Ruth and I had our little table a deux in those days, and I had my wine with a card tied round the bottle telling quarts consumed. There I first

met Emily, the shy little dark-haired pretty daughter; and Philomene, the buxom Genoese who waited on our table. I wonder if Ruth remembers the first night, when a gulliant, white-haired old Frenchman cautioned her to save her knife and fork because she wouldn't be given another pair that meal?

It all happened so long ago, before we all became serious; it happened in a time before careers, I am sure. And only yesterday old Philomene said:

"Ou est la mad'moiselle? No come?"

"No come no more, Philomene," I had to answer.

"Aw, she nice-a girl, yo' girl. She purty, p'lite. Yo' better git 'er back, m'sieu; she nice-a girl."

"She's the sweetest girl that ever lived, Mena," I said into my wine. And her black eyes snapped and she answered solemnly:

"Dat's-a right, m'sieu."

But Ruth has gone, as old Blumenstaub has gone; and gone, too, is the white-headed Frenchman who shuffled down to his morning omelet in dressing gown, slippers, and pipe. Only the old black cat stands staunchly by her post, delivering to earth cargo after cargo of little ebony kittens. Eheu! Ehedem! My outer ear now hears the rush of an L train; but my inner one—I think it vibrates to some one in the old days faintly singing:

Si vous venez avec moi—

Ou, la, la! Ou, la, la!

After Ruth left I moved over to the table of the grande famille. I was shy at first, conscious of my single forlornness and probably dwelling over former meals far more fondly than over those then upon my plate. Gradually, however, I became aware of a big, florid man upon my left who talked in an audience-compelling, strident voice—not that the shout itself was marvellous, for every one of the famille talked at once and all the time, with both hands in the air, eyes snapping fire, warlike mustaches abristle with the conversational combat of the Romance tongue, but because now and then this Hercules gave vent to a round guttural German oath—and I am German.

I noticed the speaker more minutely. His build was that of a wrestler, but he used his muscles with the string-baited indecision of old age; his hair was gray, and bald over the crown of his head; he ate voluminously and talked with surly Teutonic aggressiveness, manifestly ill placed among the volatile French and Italians who surrounded him. Later I got his ear. "The wine is excellent," I said in his own tongue.

He beamed. "Ah, you speak German!" he cried, with the old enthusiasm of these people when they find another of their race. Somehow, to a Teuton it seems the wonder of wonders that anyone shall deliberately come into a foreign place possessed of a knowledge of the German language. "That is my wine. I mean, I sell it to Gallo. It comes from California—hum—a pretty good red wine, as wines go. Now, you see, there are wines and wines. . . ."

The ice was broken. Blumenstaub and I became cronies.

It went on that way a long, long time, and I got to know many twists and turns to the old man's nature in the course of it all, but that is not what I am thinking of to-night since I left him. I am not thinking of a man, nor a character, nor a condition.

I am thinking of a remark.

You know how, out of the great swirl of things heard, some little thing—perhaps it is happy, perhaps sardonic, perhaps innocent, perhaps sad—sticks in your memory foolishly while more important things slip carelessly by. You remember what Bella said about a hat you wore four springs ago. I recall a friend's remark, made at college, that my voice grew nasal under stress of excitement. Somebody else said something trivial about cabs, or teeth, or geraniums.

None of these really mattered at all; yet here, after a year—nay, a half dozen years—we can

repeat them almost by rote, while we cannot recollect the date of our mother's birthday! It is a queer phenomenon, almost proving that memory is a reverse process from what we imagine it to be, that memory is really a process of forgetting by elimination. Somehow I do not, I cannot, eliminate this remark about Blumenstaub. It smote me in the heart to-night as I looked down upon his bowed head. . . .

"The comic relief!" How well I remember it! We were all sitting at the table that evening, joking as old neighbors will, dully enough, about each other, the food, the weather—anything. We had our own little circle, with Blumenstaub as the butt of our remarks, and we always settled down to the meal before us with a sense of jovial familiarity. To anyone who has lived long in a family or a boarding house, explanation of this happy entente is unnecessary.

Darby, the stage carpenter, generally opened the rapid fire by referring to Blumenstaub as "the best two-handed eater in the place." At this the old German always fired up and, what with food and

Hebraic. I say "insult" because in our crowd the heavy wits were not apt to make nice distinctions in their fun, and what the jesters lacked in point they made up in Rabelaisian vigor. I always used to help the old man on with his coat—in summer, if it was hot, he luxuriously went at his food in his shirt sleeves—or with his overcoat in winter; and it was just after I had performed this office for him, and had watched his bent shoulders through the doorway, that the remark occurred, tossed lightly out by one of the circle:

"My, what would we do without old Blumenstaub to poke fun at? Huh! He certainly is the comic relief around this joint."

And so, just now it came back to me with a subtle pang, as do certain things my mother said to me when I was a child. Why should it? Let me tell you.

I have guessed one secret of Blumenstaub's life. He was lonely. He was lonely as only a Teuton can be who has lived to be fifty-five without getting married. You see, it is this way. Here is a race of men who cannot conceive an old age without carpet slippers, red-faced children, a pipe, spectacles, and a good frau keeping the place clean; to whom the bosom of a family is as necessary as the bosom of the earth; in whom heredity and environment, physical and emotional, have

They went one at a time, so that it was hardly noticed until they were gone. And anyway, he—Blumenstaub, the bald-headed old man—up till two years ago, when his father died, had always been her "baby." He was her oldest son; somehow, that is the one that mothers love the most, you see. The "baby" had stayed on in the old house with the eighty-year-old woman.

"You don't know vot it is," he said to me, emphasizing it seriously with his pipe stem, "to try to move your mudder ren she's been all de time in von place. You cannot do it. She won't go live mit de brudders or sisters. She wants always de old home. Do you blame her? I ask you, do you blame her? No! You wait tell you git old yourself, my boy."

So Blumenstaub stayed on in the old house, waiting for his mother to die, and as he waited he grew older himself, more set in his ways, less amenable to the little things of life which were waiting for him outside. Little items like her cooking engrossed his attention. "I couldn't buy dot supper of hers anywere in New York for—two dollars!" he was wont to say afterwards. She became so feeble, in time, that she couldn't go out. He used to sit and read to her in the evenings. She darned his clothes and kept buttons on where they belonged. When she was alive, a suit used to last him five years.

Do all these things seem little and futile and silly and unworthy of comment? Perhaps they are; only, I am afraid you have never been a lonely German aged fifty-five, with only a bedroom up three flights of stairs in a cheap boarding house.

"Vell, at last—you know how it is; ve all got to die—my mudder she died. De brudders an' sisters all come to de funeral, yes." Ont den dey clear out again. I wait and wait in de ol' house, but I don't know vot to do vit myself. It is empty an' lonesome, like you know it must be after she's gone. I had to get my meals outside after a while, because even de ol' girl vot ve had vent away. I come home at night an' de place vas all still. Den von day all at vonce I realize vot's de matter, my boy. I am lonesome! Bel Gott, I am alone, all alone! Vy am I alone? I tink of de ol' days an' de girl vot vas waiting for me, and den I know—it is too late. I am too late! Everything is played out for me; I am old. Everything has gone on an' left me. I didn't know it till now, but it is true. I almost cry. It is true about me. I am a back number, an' nobody cares; nobody cares about me, about vot happens to me—I am a back number." He held me roughly by the shoulder and his eyes glistened moistly.

"I make up my mind to leave de ol' place. Von of my brudders takes it, but I can't live in it. I vas her baby in dot ol' place, you see. Den I do a foolish ting. I go to live at a hotel, an'—an' I gamble in Vall Street. Vot do I know about Vall Street? Notting. Only, I gamble an' lose. Vy do I gamble? I don't know. I am an ol' fool. But I did it. An' after a while I don't got any more money."

"Den I go back to my brudder, my younger brudder in de ol' house. An' he gives me a place to sleep. I pay him board. He gives me a chob in de wine shop, sellin' gin to niggers, for fifteen tollar a week. Do I like niggers? No. Do I like to sell stuff to men vot makes 'em drunk? No. If I had my money back I wouldn't do it—you know dot; but I gotta work."

"At last my brudder and his family moves away out into Brooklyn; an' I come here vit some people I know. Den dey raise de rent on me, an' I move here among dese ginnies. It is nice, heh? It is nice to live an' grow ol' an' have to do t'ings you don't want to, I ask you, heh? It is nice to be alone among peoples you don't know, ain't it?"

"You seem to be popular, though," I commented soothingly.

"Popular? Hah! Hah! Me popular, you say. How? By lettin' 'em poke fun at me, lina? Dey have deir choke on me an' laugh. Is dot popularity? Voss?"

In this manner, brokenly, he retold me his story—here, there, in patches. One night in the thick hot summer we took the ferryboat to Staten Island in order to get the breeze, and it recalled to him his early youth, when he had sailed up the bay, an immigrant from Bavaria.

One night, as a wedding went by, he told me again of the girl who had waited. But mostly, in the later days, he talked of money, of how successful his younger brother was, of how necessary money was to an old man in this world.

I wonder if a grim, sardonic Deity takes notice of these idle human things? I wonder if it is not with an actual pleasure that the screw is turned a little tighter upon those souls where the screw really needs a humane loosening? I am getting to the end of my story, my ill-written, haphazard sketch of a lonely old man on his way down the road of the world, and with all my books and my reading, I can only hide my face in my hands.

For here is the bitter thing that haunted me as I left Blumenstaub by the news stand to-night: it was upon the very Saturday evening that his brother had closed the wine shop and had turned the old man adrift that the careless remark had been made behind Blumenstaub's back:

"He certainly is the comic relief!"

As I feel it, that is the way the world speaks always—full of guile, callously, never seeing through to the pitiful truth beneath.



"By Gosh, I ain't so old but vot I can vip the stuffin' out o' you."

indignation, became hopelessly inarticulate. Then it was my turn to ask him if this was the night upon which he would tip Philomene—a sally concerning his stinginess which always got a roar around the table. Rorardi twisted him about being a Jew.

"There's less Jews in the jails than there is ginnies," was the scintillating reply.

It was a rough-and-ready notion of humor, of course, and could not lay claim to being particularly subtle or interesting; for instance, when the youngest man in the group, a French scholar with a monstrous shock of black hair, posed the old man openly about being paid, Blumenstaub's incoherent reply was:

"By gosh, I ain't so old but vot I can vip the stuffin' out o' you."

His ire was quick but his good nature was boundless and his capacity for insult was truly

overemphasized the joys of a well-stocked home and a sedative old man. And here was Blumenstaub, unarmad.

I remember how pathetically he used to cling to me in the evenings, when to let even my silent companion push me away I read the little naive ways in which he tried to keep my attention on an extra hour, so that I would remember his waiting studies and would not forget him when I should have been on my way home to bed; but it must have been about 1905.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked him one day, as he sat there, his old face pale and his eyes not far from giving out. And he told me.

It was all because of his mother. He had been married once, but the girl after waiting ten years had become tired. "She said he waited that long? Well, each of the other brothers had gone away from home and had married. So had the sisters.

## OBITUARY

## MRS. MARY RAYMOND.

Granville, O., July 22.—Scarcely a day passes but some aged pioneer of Licking county answers the call and leaves his or her earthly home. The death of Mrs. Mary Dawes Raymond, one of Granville's oldest and most highly respected citizens, occurred Friday morning about 10 o'clock, after a long illness of nearly a year. She was another link in the chain that has been linking to places in this county for several years most notably during the time that will be remembered by the pioneers of the early days of the county. The many contributions and to new recruits an enlightening. The settlers who saw Licking county to which it was a forest are still crossing the great divide. We were called upon often to discuss the early history of the county and soon have to rely upon the printed page instead of the memory of a link.

Mrs. Raymond was born in St. Albans township Aug. 19, 1829, but had been a resident of Granville for many years, where she was highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She is survived by one daughter, Miss Isabel Raymond, who lives at home.

The funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home, and interment will be made in Maple Grove cemetery.

## DEATH OF INFANT.

Death claimed the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bailey of New Berlin at 2 p. m. Wednesday. After a brief illness at the home Thursday at 2 o'clock the little body was laid at rest in the Bethany cemetery, east of Berlin church.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation for the kindness of our neighbors and friends during the illness and at the time of the death of our beloved mother and grandmother Ruby Sites. Unexpressable is our gratitude for the beautiful floral tokens of sympathy. Our gratitude can best be expressed in these words "God bless you all." The Family.

## EAGLE FUNERAL NOTICE.

All members of Licking Aerie, No. 287, F. O. E. are requested to meet at their hall Sunday, July 24, at 11:30 a. m. to attend the funeral of our late brother, Wm. Koehnig, better known as King. The remains will be taken to Zanesville for interment on 104 at 12:30 p. m. The Zanesville Aerie of Eagles has been requested to meet the funeral cortege at the depot and join the Newark Eagles in their march to the cemetery. Services will be held on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock at his late home, cor. First and Church Sts.

# The Most Sensational Merchandise Announcement

## EVER MADE IN LICKING COUNTY

### \$30,000

Worth of the World's Finest Gentlemen's Clothing, Men's Hats and Furnishings Will be Sold Out at Retail at **Sheriff Sale Prices**

## Commencing, Wednesday, July 27 at 9 a. m.

In The Sam S. Anderson Store Room, Alexandria, Ohio.

### Read Every Word of This---It Means Money-Saving to You

**SAM S. ANDERSON'S STORE** Placed in the Hands of the National Sales Company for the Benefit of His Creditors—**\$12,000 Must be Raised in Ten Days.** To pay off his creditors and raise the money quick this entire stock of high grade merchandise will be thrown on the market at the public's mercy at what it will bring. New Spring and Summer Clothing, Hats and Furnishings, all high grade makes at prices that will mean a saving to you of from

## 20 TO 60 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

All other merchandise sales will be at a standstill when you read our full page advertisement and prices in Monday's papers for full particulars. Competition is not attempted at prices we offer the public, as one dollar spent here will do the work of two elsewhere

**EXTRA**—During this sale we pay railroad fare to purchasers of \$10 and over.

**WANTED**  
10 SALESMEN  
15 SALESLADIES  
Apply at Once

Positively Selling Out to Satisfy Creditors

# SAM S. ANDERSON

LOOK FOR THE  
Yellow Signs  
On Our Building

SALE POSITIVELY OPENS WEDNESDAY, JULY 27---AT 9 A. M.

**FREE EXCURSION** Store Has Been Closed to Arrange This Mammoth Stock **ALEXANDRIA, O.**

late home, cor. First and Church Sts. A fortune waits the man who can invent a color button that will come present at these services are urged when it is called.

## HOT WEATHER

Is a good time to use Opera Cream. Imparts a smooth, dry appearance to the skin and adds the final touch.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, ETC.

Boys' and Children's Suits greatly reduced in Price at Hermann's the Clothier.

It is better to be a moral thief than a miser who is a good reputation.

It is better to be a moral thief than a miser who is a good reputation.

Best, Sak, Cases and Trunks at Hermann's the Clothier.

Suits can be in two minutes, ready-made or made to order in the most perfect manner. One hour must be given to make a suit of two pieces. On Thomas' method of making over pain.

## GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

The Fly Trap in Its Latest Guise.



A FLY DESTROYER.

Scientists have told us such terrifying stories about the destruction to life conveyed to us by the bite of the housefly that the average housewife is making more than the usual effort to rid her house of these annoying pests.

Fly paper was never a satisfactory means of catching the wily fly. It was much more likely to catch a human victim. This season we have a new trap, which is said to be far and away better than any other invention of the kind. The illustration shows one of these devices. It is made of tin and is five and a half inches high. The lower portion is perforated into twenty-five corrugations for the flies to travel up to the upper chamber. The top of the upper portion is perforated, admitting light and keeping the flies there. The trap by means of the ball is suspended anywhere that the pests are apt to congregate. Bait must be placed inside the trap. To empty the trap all there is to do is to hold it under the hot water faucet and turn on the water. The deceased can then be readily removed by pulling the trap apart and emptying and again made ready for use.—Hardware Magazine.

## The Underfed Stomach.

If the stomach is in a healthy condition and able to digest food that condition will be indicated by a sense of hunger. If the system is in a disordered state, as is that of a person suffering from fever, no food is relished, and the patient does not care whether he eats or not. In such a case it is the duty of the nurse to insist on the patient's taking food the same as he would medicine, even in so many hours. Dyspeptic people literally starve themselves because their stomach suffers when they take food, and they take less and less until by and by the stomach loses all desire for food and almost loses its ability to digest it.

The only way to cure such a person is to train the stomach into a state of activity. The stomach needs to have a healthy stretching with a good big meal and to have some hard work to do. There are a good many patients whose stomachs are not really feeble,

but they need to be stretched by hearty meals. Once in awhile a good square meal is prescribed for a patient who complains that he does not want to eat anything.

There is an instance of a woman patient whose stomach had been pampered until it finally became so feeble and inactive that it would not act upon or even hold any food that was put into it. She was finally restricted to nothing but oatmeal gruel, but her stomach would not even digest that. The doctor then said, "The best thing for you to do is to eat what you please." So she ordered a good meal, and she ate everything she wanted. Her stomach disposed of the meal without a particle of trouble, all the vomiting and discomfort ceased, and from that time she began to gain in health.

The time sometimes comes in the treatment of cases which have been dieted so carefully that a change to an ordinary wholesome dietary becomes not only proper but necessary for recovery.

## The Jamaica Firefly.

The Jamaica firefly, a species of insect over an inch in length, emits a very brilliant light, which comes from the sides of the head and beneath the thorax. The light is a fluctuating one, not the steady glow of the glowworm. A very remarkable fact is that this fluctuating or pulsating light may continue after the death of the insect. If it is supposed that the light of the living insect is due to oxygen supplied under its control to the luminous matter, a conclusion may be reached to the effect that after death the oxygen of the air might obtain access to it and produce a like effect. It is difficult, however, to account for the pulsations in the light of the dead firefly.

## THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

Knabe, Behr Bros. & Co., Blasius & Sons, Vose & Sons, Shoninger, Regent.

We are sole agents for the sale of these celebrated instruments. Ask for prices and terms.

## THE MUNSON MUSIC CO.

27 WEST MAIN ST.

## PUT YOUR CROPS IN THIS BANK

Summer time is the farmers' work time. He is now getting in what must keep him the whole year through. In order to tide him over the winter and spring what he takes in now must be stored somewhere.

Where can he store it better than in our bank?

Not only is your money safe with us, but by keeping an account you get acquainted with business principles and business men. Try it and see.

We are always glad to see you at this bank.

## THE LICKING COUNTY BANK AND TRUST CO.

SAFETY AND FOUR PER CENT.

## TOMORROW A DAY OF BARGAINS

Tomorrow will find the store at the zenith of bargain giving. We have cut prices in no half-hearted manner, but with a determination that has but one meaning—Success. Those who have attended our July Clearance Sale during the past week can readily vouch for all the statements we have made. Be here tomorrow and see for yourself if our prices and goods do not eclipse all others. The few items below will give you an idea of how everything is being sold.

## \$4.50 LADIES' WASH SUITS, \$1.98

Our entire assortment of Ladies' Wash Suits in white, tan and blue, made from best of washable suitings, nicely trimmed. Clearance price at each ..... \$1.98

Beautiful Wash Suits that sold regularly at \$5.00, in white and all correct shades, different styles to choose from. Clearance price at each ..... \$2.48

\$1.50 pure linen Wash Suits in natural color and other shades, handsomely trimmed, one of this season's best styles. Clearance price at each \$1.98

## \$1.00 SHIRTWAISTS at 69c

25 dozen of beautiful white lingerie shirtwaists, all sizes, handsome styles, a fine \$1.00 quality. Clearance price at each ..... 69c

## \$1.50 and \$1.75 SHIRTWAISTS at 98c

50 dozen of \$1.50 and \$1.75 white lingerie waists, numerous beautiful styles to select from. Some trimmed in lace, others with embroidery. Clearance price at each ..... 98c

## \$5 LONG LINEN COATS at \$2.98

Beautiful long linen coats, selling regularly at \$5.00, all sizes, comes in natural color only. Clearance price at each ..... \$2.98

## \$4.75 Shepherd Plaid Coats at \$2.49

Long semi-fitting shepherd plaid coats, made from fine washable fabrics, sold regularly at \$4.75. Clearance price at each ..... \$2.49

## RAJAH SILK COATS at \$4.98

Long Rajah Silk Coats, handsomely tailored and trimmed, a coat that was cheap at \$7.50. Clearance price at each ..... \$4.98

## MISSES' LINEN COATS at \$1.79

Misses' Linen Coats, tailored from best of all linen material, with long roll neck silk collars, a \$2.00 value. Clearance price at each ..... \$1.79

## \$1.50 PARASOLS at 98c

Beautiful \$1.50 parasols in black, colors and fringes, numerous styles of handles. Clearance price at each ..... 98c

## 25c STOCKINGS at 10c

40 dozen of 25c Ladies' White Stockings, come both in the plain knit and lace. Clearance price at each ..... 10c

## \$10 DRESS PATTERNS at \$4.98

Beautiful modern dress patterns, consisting of eight yards to a pattern, was cheap at \$10.00. Clearance price is only ..... \$4.98

## PURE LINEN SUITINGS at 23c

Beautiful pure Irish Linen Mercerized Suitings, in white, cream, blue and old rose, a regular \$2.00 value. Clearance price at a yard ..... 23c

## LEATHER HANDBAGS at 50c

Just 10 dozen of the leather handbags, latest shapes, three different styles to select from. Clearance price at each ..... 50c

## \$1 LONG SILK GLOVES at 50c

12 dozen of long white pure silk gloves, double finger tips, were positively \$1.00 value. Clearance price at each ..... 50c

## Children's Washable Hats at 50c

A small lot consisting of about two dozen Children's Washable Hats, slightly soiled, were \$1.00 value. Clearance price at each 50c

## CORSET COVERS at 19c

A lot of Ladies' Corset Covers, nicely trimmed with lace, elastic and insertion, a good \$2.00 quality. Clearance price at each ..... 19c

## 50c SHEETS at 37½c

20 dozen of fine full bleached sheets, size 72x 100, made of fine sheeting. Clearance price at each ..... 37½c

One Price  
Strictly Cash

## T. L. DAVIES

LEADER IN QUALITY AND LOW PRICES.

15 S. Third St.  
Newark, O.

## RATTENBERG'S JULY CLEARANCE SALE Is in Full Blast

Our big clearance sale is far exceeding our expectations, which goes to show that the people appreciate genuine bargains and are not slow to secure them. How about this list of Saturday and Monday Specials? Come early and lay in your supply for the rest of the summer.

### Specials For Saturday and Monday

50c Men's Dress Shirts	39c	75c All-over Embroideries, 27 inches wide, per yard	48c
\$1.00 Men's Dress Shirts	85c	39c Ruffle Curtains, pair	25c
50c Men's Work Shirts	39c	25c Wash Goods, yard	10c
25c Men's Work Suspenders	15c	50c Muslin Gowns	39c
10c Men's Half Hose, 3 pairs for	25c	39c Corset Covers	25c
10c Men's Work Sox, 4 pairs for	25c	\$1.50 Muslin Skirts	\$1.00
50c Men's Belts	39c	25c Ribbons, 5 and 6 in. wide, yard	15c
25c Men's Underwear	18c	50c Elbow length Gloves, black and white	19c
50c Men's Underwear	37½c	15c Ladies' Lace Hose, pair	10c
\$2.50 Men's Trousers	\$2.00	12½c India Linon, yard	8c
25c Men's Ties	19c		
50c Men's Ties	39c		

## RATTENBERG'S DEP'T STORE

Corner Eleventh and West Main Street







